

CHASED BY INDIANS.

A LONG train of white-topped wagons rolled slowly westward across the broad, open plains of Colorado. Each wagon was drawn by four spans of patient oxen, and was loaded well with provisions, dry goods and other articles of merchandise.

With the train, besides the drivers and the "boss," there were two lads aged about 15 years. These lads were cousins and orphans, and were on their way west to join their uncle, who had made a fortune at mining and who had agreed to take them under his care.

The boys were named Orville and Lexton Edmonds, and while they were in the main excellent lads, they were sufficiently fond of adventure to give Joe Lewis, the train boss, a good deal of trouble and anxiety.

When they got well out on the plains where game was plentiful they developed a perfect mania for hunting and every day they took their guns and scoured the prairie, always taking pains to keep within sight of the wagons.

Old Joe remonstrated with them and warned them against leaving the wagons, but they only laughed at him and assured him that he need not suffer any uneasiness on their account, as they knew enough to keep out of danger.

"We must have a shot at them," Orville said excitedly. Lexton glanced in the direction of the disappearing wagons. "It won't take long," Orville hastened to add, noting Lexton's glance. "We'll reach the train all right before dark, and just think of the glory of dropping one of those fine fellows."

The thought of killing a buffalo was too much for Lexton to withstand and so he consented to the idea. The animals were in a sort of basin, resembling the bed of a lake. On the north, south and east of them rose a hill, while to the west was a belt of dense woods. The basin was less than a hundred yards wide, and the buffalo were about the center of it.

"Now," said Orville, "the animals may discover our presence and run and in that case we want to be certain of getting one shot at them at least. So we'll divide, and while you go down on the north side I'll go down on the south, and if the buffalo go your way you'll drop one, and if they don't get scared and run we'll both get a shot. As soon as you get near enough you fire away and I'll immediately follow with another shot."

The boys descended from the mound and, separating, stole cautiously forward. They were able to keep themselves well sheltered from the herd, so they had no difficulty in reaching a position quite near enough to get a good shot.

Orville, having much the shortest distance to go, reached his position first. He had selected the animal he intended to shoot, and was lying with his gun

There was an instant of dreadful suspense, and then his feet came down safely on the opposite bank on the very brink of the precipice. He had not cleared the chasm by an inch too much. But he had no time then to observe or think of his narrow escape. The savages he knew were near him, and if he delayed a minute they would be upon him.

So, as soon as he touched the ground, he bounded away into the bushes, and by the time his pursuers reached the stream he was out of sight and hearing.

The savages made no attempt to cross the stream, for there was not one of them willing to risk that terrible leap. Besides, they did not for an instant believe that the boy had ever made it successfully. They were of the opinion that he had gone down into the water and been hurled away, or that he had turned his course down the bank.

They made a short search and, finding nothing to guide them, gave up the pursuit and returned to the basin where they had left the buffalo. After a long flight through the woods Orville finally struck a road and, following it a short distance, came upon the wagons where the men had gone into camp.

Lexton had reached there just before him and told the freighters about the Indians, and they were preparing to go in search of the missing boy, feeling assured that the Indians had captured or killed him.

They were all glad to welcome Orville back safe and sound, but old Joe took the opportunity to read both boys a lecture on the advisability of sticking close to the wagons while they were in an Indian infested part of the country.

The lads felt just then that the lecture was unnecessary, for they had had an experience that taught them most thoroughly the good sense of keeping within a safe distance of their friends.

Orville had killed his first buffalo, however, and he was proud of that fact, though he never got to see the animal after it fell. It was not long, though, before he shot another under more favorable circumstances.

A New Dodge. "I beg your pardon, lady," said Traveling Tommy, as he stopped at the back door, "but if you will just smile I'll take yer picture with this here camera. I am traveling on foot, making a collection of photos of our beautiful American women. Thanks I have it."

Then the good woman offered him a generous hand-me-out, which he accepted with the grace of a true knight of the road.

"You see," he explained to Willie Allthwhile, "it didn't take no work at all to paint that cigar-box black and cut a round hole in the end, but it fetches 'em every time. They think its a photographaker, and their picture goes in the collection. Make 'em and cultivate your manners, and yer can live like a prince."—Philadelphia Call.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

It has been noticed that workmen attending pans in salt works do not have cholera, small pox, scarlet fever or influenza.

Miss Diana Vaughan, Sovereign and General Inspector of the Palladian Luciferian sect, who is said to be an American, has become a Roman Catholic.

While playing golf at Southall the other day Major General Limond, a veteran of the Indian mutiny, dropped dead. He was 65 years old and suffering from heart disease.

Charles Leroy, whose "Colonel Ramollet" stories, satirizing the absurdities of French officers, led to a series of plays and books attacking the abuses prevalent in the French army, died recently in Paris.

Herr Gura, the baritone, the original Wotan in "Der Ring des Nibelungen," has been discharged from the Munich Hoftheater, as his voice is no longer fresh enough. He will confine himself to concerts.

RAM'S HORNS.

The devil never makes any flank movements for which God is not prepared. Put a pig in a parlor, and its first question will be, "Well, where's your mud?"

There are a good many things the devil can't do without the help of a hypocrite.

Whoever gives as God prospers him, will never have to stop giving for lack of funds.

Until we are willing to do all in our power to answer our prayer, we do not pray.

The man who can learn from his own mistakes, can always be learning something.

Whenever God's chariot comes to a standstill, it is because there are obstacles in the way that human hands can remove.

Before we try to lead others, we ought to be sure that we are closely following Christ.

Many are willing to do what God wants them to do, who don't want to be what he wants them to be. The man who puts the bottle to his neighbor's lips, first puts a nail through the hand of Christ.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.

LENTILS have never been raised in this country by gardeners to the extent that the demand for them would seem to warrant, writes S. W. Chambers in Rural Canadian. The German lentils have been imported for years, and even today the large grocery stores depend upon the imported ones for their trade.

The Italians and Germans have created such a demand for them that they are becoming introduced here, and many Americans are taking them up as an article of food. In the south of Europe the lentils are eaten very generally. So distinguished an authority as Edward Atkinson has said concerning them that "here is a plant, which in the nitrogen element furnishes the cheapest variety of food known—from which very delicious soups can be made—which, when baked, is more delicious than the best New England baked beans—which is a good food and forage

the color of the seeds. The small lentil is raised very largely in France by farmers for forage. It is a late kind and grows taller than any of the other sorts, except the green lentil. When sown in drills, they should be from ten to fifteen inches apart, and the plants four or five inches apart in rows. Nearly all animals like this fodder, especially poultry, and they fatten off it, and increase their supply of eggs. On the whole lentils make a crop that should be raised more generally here.

Best Products Pay.—In the overcrowded professions and in business enterprises it has become a trite saying that there is always room at the top, and that exceptional success and application will command success, while with less than average qualifications failure is quite likely to be the result. The same principle is equally applicable in the productive industries, and the aim should be to produce commodities that are in demand at the highest market prices. Farm products of the best quality can alone be made to pay when transported to distant markets under ordinary conditions of supply and demand and better prices are accordingly realized than for average or inferior products, for which there is no foreign demand from the large proportion of their value used up in the cost of transportation. Michigan Farmer.

Fall Rains.—As a general rule farmers conclude that they have no use for water after the crop is made, but this is a great mistake. It will pay to water lands thoroughly before the fall plow-

IT MATCHED THE MAN.

Stupefying Presented to a Massive Man in the Ice Business.

John Bevans, the big Smoky Hollow man, is 6 feet 4 inches in height and weighs 290 pounds. There does not appear to be an ounce of superfluous flesh upon his massive frame. His shoes are seventeen inches long and nine inches across the broadest part of the sole. All the rest of John's clothing is built in proportion. A number of his friends the other day in looking around for a suitable birthday present, came across a huge watch hanging in the display window of a pawnshop. Inquiry revealed the fact that the watch was once the property of Chang, known all over the civilized world as Barnum's Chinese giant. It was a hunting case, silver affair, and if it was made especially for the giant of the orient, it must have cost a great deal of money. The time-piece is five inches across the face, about two inches thick, and weighs a pound and a half. On the inside of the case are some Chinese characters. Bevans is very proud of his strange watch, but he has been unable to trace its history. All that the pawnbroker can tell is that it was pledged by a circus man who gave the name of "Yopey."

HOMESEEEKERS' EXCURSION.

Missouri Pacific Railway and Iron Mountain Route—October 8 and 22. To Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana, Southwest Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, and Pecos Valley, New Mexico. On above dates tickets will be sold at one fare (plus \$2.00 for the round trip), good to return any Tuesday or Thursday up to and including November 12th. For information regarding rates, land maps and descriptive pamphlets, call on or address, Bissell Wilson, D. P. A., 111 Adams st., Chicago, Ill.

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The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE. At Druggists, 50c & \$1. Advice & Pamphlet free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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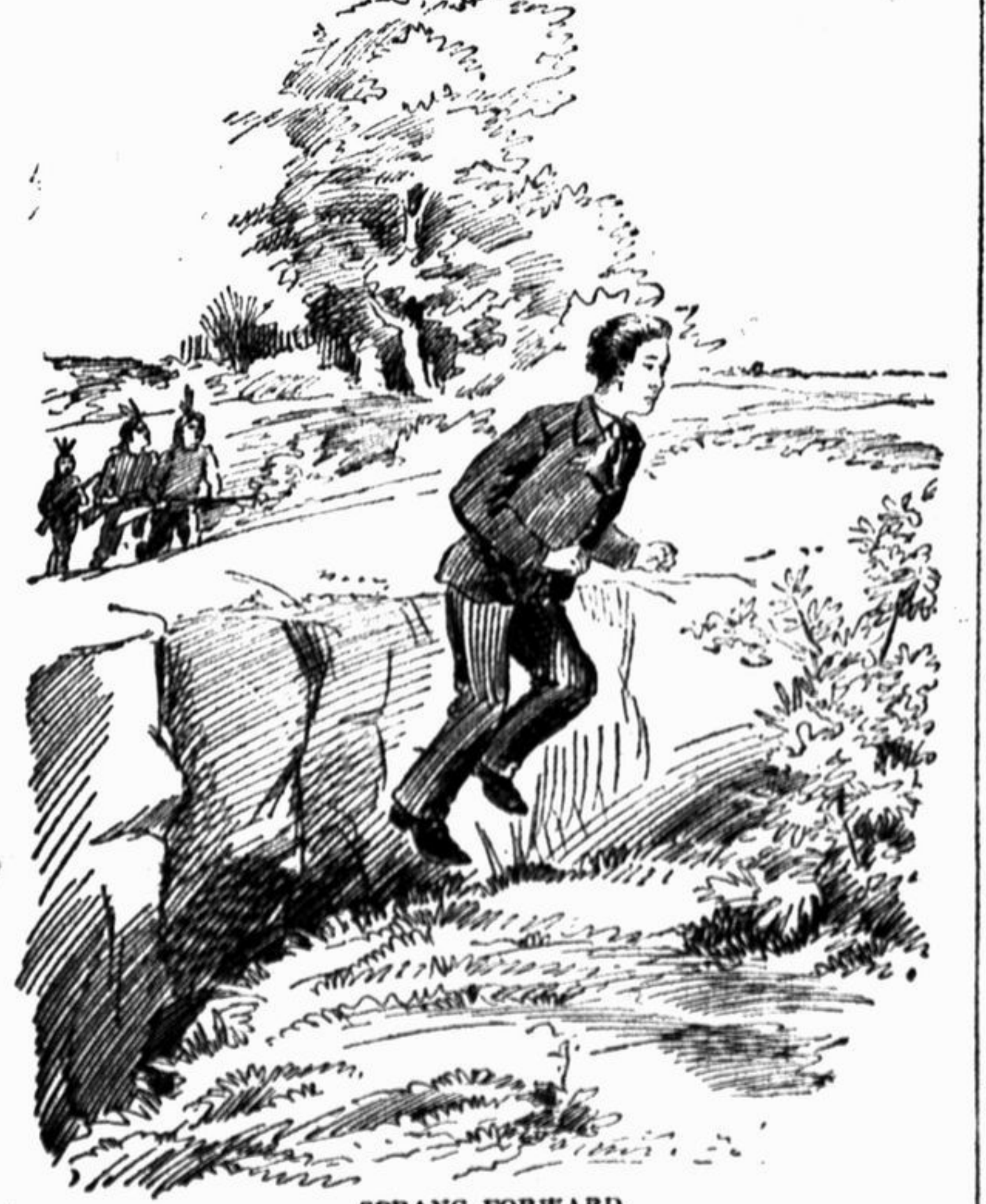
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SPRANG FORWARD.

"That's all right," Joe said. "You may know enough to keep out of danger an' you may not. Lots of times people think they're keepin' out o' danger when they're jest puttin' their necks right into it."

"What danger can we put our necks into as long as we keep in sight of the train?" Orville asked.

"Wal, for one thing," Joe replied, "you might run onto some Indians who'd take a fancy to your scalps. You can't never tell where them rascals is liable to be hidin', and at any minute you're liable to strike some of 'em lyin' hid in a ravine or in the grass."

The boys laughed, showing that they were not much impressed with what Joe said. The fact is, they felt quite equal to taking care of themselves.

But the truth of Joe's words was brought to them in no unmistakable manner a few days later, and they were made to wish sincerely that they had heeded his warnings.

Early in the afternoon they had taken their guns, and, leaving the train, had gone to the south across the prairie. At that point the country was somewhat broken, there being mounds and knolls to break the level surface.

About an hour before sunset Lexton proposed that they return to the wagons, but Orville objected.

"See that mound over there?" he asked, pointing to one that rose several feet above them. "Let's go and ascend it and get a good view of the country."

"But it is getting late," Lexton said, "and even if we go now it will be night by the time we reach the wagons."

"Oh, well, it won't delay us fifteen minutes to climb the mound, and then we'll go to the train," Orville replied. "Come on."

Lexton went. Of the two boys Orville was the stronger willed, and he generally had his way.

They had reached the top of the mound and scanned the beautiful wild country that lay all about them. Away off to the northwest, at least two miles distant, they saw their train of wagons entering a belt of timber that skirted a small stream.

"We had better go now," Lexton suggested. "It is getting late."

ready for instant use, and only waited for the report of Lexton's gun to pull the trigger of his own.

Suddenly there was the sharp crack of a rifle, and a mammoth buffalo dropped dead. In a twinkling and before the herd realized its danger Orville had pulled the trigger of his gun and another fine animal dropped. Then the herd dashed away, followed by a volley of shots.

Unable to restrain his joy Orville leaped to his feet with a wild shout and in an instant a rifle ball whizzed by his head, quickly followed by others.

Orville glanced quickly in the direction of the timber and saw a dozen Indians, scarcely fifty yards distant, dashing down upon him.

Realizing his danger, he threw down his gun, and turning, fled down across the plain toward the timber. Fortunately the hill shielded him from the savages, and prevented them from firing on him as he ran. Otherwise he would certainly have been killed.

As it was, the Indians reached the top of the bank just as Orville entered the timber, and they poured a volley of hot shot after him.

He dashed through the woods with the savages in pursuit, and hoped to elude them and get back to the wagons. But when he had gone a fourth of a mile he came to the stream that flowed through the timber. It was a small stream, not more than fifteen feet from bank to bank, but he saw at a glance that it would be no easy matter to cross it, for it was at least forty feet down to the bed of the stream and the banks on both sides were perpendicular.

He stopped and viewed the stream up and down, but as far as he could see it presented the same impassable appearance.

He hesitated an instant, not knowing what to do, but realizing that he had no time to waste.

He looked across at the opposite bank then looked down into the deep chasm and shuddered. Then there was a crackling of the bushes behind him, and he knew that in a minute more the savages would be upon him. He must act, and that without delay if he wanted to escape the barbarities of the red men.

He looked at the chasm again, and knowing that he could no more than lose his life, and that it were better to lose it that way than at the hands of his pursuers he quickly ran back a few paces and, dashing forward to the edge of the bank, sprang up and forward over the perpendicular wall.

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CHONDRILLA JUNCEA.



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The report of the United States Department of Agriculture says: This plant grows to the height of two or three feet, having strong, deeply spreading roots, and slender, twig-like stems, more or less branching above and apparently destitute of leaves, or with a few slender thread-like leaves. The leaves are mostly in a cluster at the base of the stem, much like those of the Dandelion. The bare twigs become sparingly clothed during the summer with sessile flowers of the order compositae; in appearance much like those of Lettuce. This unsightly perennial weed has been introduced into Maryland, Virginia and other Southern states, where it is spreading along roadsides and over dry, uncultivated fields. Complaints have

been received from Virginia of its aggressive nature, and of the difficulty of its extermination. It is a native of the southern half of Europe and the adjoining countries of Asia. Over most of France it is common on sandy soils. It has not yet entered England and the other northern countries of Europe, and therefore it is not expected that it will become prevalent to any extent in our Northern states. For the eradication of this pest, summer following with frequent plowing and harrowing will be necessary. This method, succeeded by a hoed crop, will probably relieve the field of its presence. At the same time the greatest care should be taken to exterminate it from the roadsides and neglected fields, where it is liable to maintain a foothold. The plant is illustrated on this page.

plant, especially fit for feeding poultry—which grows on the cheapest or least fertile land with the least amount of work."

In this country a few of the large German lentils are raised, and market gardeners near New York and other large cities raise a few to supply the restaurant trade. These growers are chiefly Germans, who are very fond of the lentils either served as soup or fried. The lentils are said to be so nourishing that in nitrogen one pound is equal to three pounds of beef. They grow readily upon most soils. The plants are hardy, but they succeed the best in dry, warm, and light soil. When cultivated for green fodder for stock the seeds should be sown broadcast. If raised for the table the seeds should be sown in drills the latter part of April, or the beginning of May. The plants reach a foot and a half in height, and produce flattened pods in pairs, in which are the small seeds. About four hundred and fifty of these seeds are obtained in an ounce when purchased for sowing. In the south of Europe the seeds are used largely for soups and the pods also for eating, while the plants are fed to the cattle.

There are several varieties of lentils cultivated. The large German lentil reaches a height of fifteen inches from the ground, and produces pods three-quarters of an inch long with a single seed in each one. This is the most productive of all the varieties, but the quality is inferior to many of the others. The common or yellow lentil is considered by most as the best in the market. In the markets of Paris it is used to the exclusion of all others. It has smaller seeds, but the flavor is very delicious.

The green lentil is another fine sort, and differs from the yellow chiefly in

ing begins and meadows of all kinds save the clover family should be kept wet right up to the time the ground freezes. This is evidenced from the fact that a good grass crop depends as much on the fall rains almost as it does upon the spring rains. Fall rains are generally indicative of a heavy snow fall, and the ground when dampened by fall rains holds more snow than otherwise, but these rains are a great thing for the grass crop the coming season. This being the case we naturally conclude that artificial watering of meadows will have the same effect. We have also noticed that fall and winter watered lands produce exceedingly well the following season.—Rocky Mountain Husbandman.

Decrease of Crop Area in Great Britain.—The Agricultural Returns of Great Britain show that the wheat area is even smaller than any estimate has made it. The area for 1895 is 1,117,641 acres, or 510,321 acres less than that of 1894, and 479,882 less than that of 1893. Barley, oats, and potatoes show small increases, and hay and hops small decreases. With respect to live stock, it is gratifying to notice an increase of 1,223, though it is only one-tenth of 1 per cent, and there is a remarkable increase of 20.7 per cent in the number of pigs, but sheep have fallen off in number by 69,305, or three-tenths of 1 per cent.—Agricultural Gazette.

Pink Oleo.—The New Hampshire law which requires all imitation dairy products to be colored pink, has stood the test of the courts and is now being vigorously enforced. A more recent law, making a solicitation for orders for all fraudulent butter illegal, is also being carried into effect, and a great improvement is noticed in the sale of the genuine dairy product.—Ex.